For heare her but examplified by her ſelfe,
When all her chiualry hath bene in *France*,
And ſhe a mourning widdow of her Nobles,
She hath her ſelfe not onely well defended,
But taken and impounded (as a ſtray)the King of *Scottes*,
VVhom like a caytiffe ſhe did leade to *France*,
Filling your Chronicles as rich with praiſe,
As is the owſe and bottome of the ſea,
VVith ſunken wracke, and ſhipleſſe treaſurie.
Lord. There is a ſaying very old and true.
If you will *France* win,
Then with *Scotland* firſt begin:
For once the Eagle *England* being in pray,
To his vnfurniſht Neſt the weazle *Scot*
VVould ſucke her Egges,
Playing the Mouſe in abſence of the Cat,
To ſpoyle and hauocke more then ſhe can eat.
Exe. It followes then, the Cat muſt ſtay at home,
Yet that is but a curſt neceſſity,
Since we haue traps to catch the petty theeues:
VVhilſt that the armed hand doth fight abroad,
The aduiſed head controlles at home:
For gouernment though high or low, being put in parts,
Congrueth with a mutuall conſent like muſicke.
Biſh. True,therefore doth heauen
Diuide the fate of man in diuers functions:
VVhereto is added as an ayme or But,Obedience:
For ſo liue the hony bees, creatures that by awe
Ordaine an act of order to a peopled Kingdome.
They haue a King, and Officers of ſort;
Where ſome like Magiſtrates correct at home:
Others, like Merchants venture Trade abroad:
Others, like ſoldiours armed in their ſtings,
Make boot vpon the ſommers Veluet bud:
VVhich pillage they with merry march bring home
To the Tent-royall of their Emperor;
Who buſied in his maieſty,behold

The ſinging Maſons buil
The ciuill Citizens ladin
The ſad-ey'd Iuſtice wit
Deliuering vp to execut
This I inferre, that twen
May all end in one mom
As many arrowes loſed
As many ſeuerall wayes
As many freſh ſtreames
As many lines cloſe in th
So may a thouſand actio
End in one moment, an
Therefore my Liege to
Diuide your happy Eng
Of which take you one
And you withall, ſhall
If we with thrice that p
Cannot defend our own
Let vs be beaten, and fr
The name of policy and
Kin. Call in the meſſ
And by your ayde, the
France being ours,wee
Or breake it all in peec
Either our Chronicles
Freely of our acts, or e
Not worſhipt with a p
Enter the Am
Now are we well prepa
For we heare your com
Ambaſ. Pleaſeth yo
Freely to render what
Or ſhall I ſparingly ſhe
The Dolphins pleaſure
King. We are no tyr
To whom our ſpirit is
As are our wretches fet

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22291) LONDON, 1608 [1619] UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURG